

THE FIRE

ALPH CHESTER

TER

VOL. 49 NO. 52

"QUEEN'S PAGEANT"

Home Talent in a Brilliant Entertainment Monday Evening

MUSIC BY POOLE'S ORCHESTRA

Middle-town people and friends from miles around, turned out in force on Monday evening to listen to home talent in the brilliant entertainment given in the Opera House, for the Junior Auxiliary of St. Anne's P. E. Church, under the direction of Miss Helen Falconer Brady. That Miss Brady can do anything she tries has several times been demonstrated to a Middletown audience and this time proved no exception to the rule.

The entertainment was one of the most brilliant that has been given here in a long time and the seating capacity of the Opera House was taxed to the utmost.

Poole's Orchestra, beloved by Middletowners, Mrs. J. A. Johnson, and Miss Hutchins at the piano, Ira Savage with the violin, and Paul Parker who gave two charming violin solos, added much to the pleasure of the evening. Harry Vinyard and Osbourne Banning with their clog dancing answered to an encore and were again re-called.

The dancing of Arona Hubbard, a professional of Philadelphia, who was visiting her school friend, Miss Helen Brady, was most realistic and graceful.

The Photo Play "The Hidden Treasure" or "The Trapper's Revenge" was most ably carried out by Rebecca Watkins, Merritt Lockwood and Harry Segelken.

"The Queen's Pageant", a song and dance revue, was a charming affair, each member taking her part remarkably well. Miss Ethel W. Brady, the queenly queen, appeared in the glory of robes and crown, with two dear little pages, Virginia Johnson and Harry Newman. The other characters were: in one of Fashion—Mrs. L. Naudain; in one of Different Ages—1775 Madeline Pennington; 1860 Helen McDowell; 1880 Elizabeth Lindley; 1890 Alice Brown; 1900 Eliza Green.

Spirit of Mirth—William Meyers. Fun-makers—Helen Watkins, Carson Segelken, James Walker, Louise Ratledge.

Spirit of Beauty—Mrs. H. Brown. Beauties of Different Countries—Japanese Girl—Mary Cochran; Spanish Girl—Lena Weber; Indian Girl—Frances Watkins; American Girl—Nellie Janvier.

Spirit of Dancing—Arona Hubbard. Dances of Different Ages—Minuet, Madeline Pennington, Rebecca Watkins, Merritt Lockwood, Harry Segelken, Jr., Waltz—Helen McDowell, Taylor Barnett. Heel and Toe—Elizabeth Lindley, Taylor Barnett. Racquet—Alice Brown, Taylor Barnett. Two-step—Eliza Green, Taylor Barnett. Fox Trot—Helen Biggs, Davis Manlove.

Spirit of Patriotism—Mrs. J. C. Alston. Soldiers—John Dickinson, Jr., Frederick Brady, Herbert Pyle, Harry Vinyard. Red Cross Nurses—Edna Brynes, Francis Davis. Sailors—Frank McWhorter, Shelley Meyers, Jefferson Poole.

Finale—"I Love the Whole United States", by Entire Company. Orchestra.

Latest Shopping News

By far the largest and best stock of Holiday Goods of every kind ever on sale in Middletown. Ours is Santa's Headquarters! Seeing is believing, so Come. FOGEL & BURSTAN.

Not this side Philadelphia can you see such a selection of Winter Suits for Ladies, gentlemen and Children—latest fashions—best fabrics and makes. FOGEL & BURSTAN.

Our Children's Coats are tasty, handsome, finely made up garments for Boys and Girls. Every mother should see them. FOGEL & BURSTAN.

Ladies and Misses will find on our shelves the latest styles of high grade Coats. To see is to buy! FOGEL & BURSTAN.

No one seriously questions our claim to have the finest Millinery Department in the town. Besides our usual choice stocks which we are offering at remarkably reduced prices. FOGEL & BURSTAN.

Grange Notes

At the Friday night meeting of Peach Blossom Grange the Officers for 1916, were elected as follows: Master, Dr. H. B. McDowell; overseer, Fred L. Williams; lecturer, E. H. Shallcross; steward, George A. Kohl; assistant steward, W. S. Corbitt; chaplain, Mrs. R. A. Deakney; treasurer, Fred Brady; secretary, J. A. Deakney; gate keeper, J. A. Cliver; and Mrs. Oka C. Warren; Penman, Mrs. Fennie S. Kohl; Flora, Mrs. E. K. McDowell; lady assistant, Edward, Mrs. Daisy J. Williams; and for three years, Mrs. L. Williams.

A VICTIM, RHODES

The funeral of the late John Rhodes, who died in the hospital Saturday morning, was held Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at Mt. Lebanon Methodist Episcopal church near Rockland. Interment was made in Lebanon cemetery.

He died about 9.30 o'clock Saturday morning after an illness of three weeks. For several days prior to his death, his condition was very serious, and but little hope for his recovery was entertained.

He was a resident of Brandywine hundred and was prominent in the political affairs of the hundred. He represented his district in the House of Representatives and later in the Senate where during a part of one term he was Republican floor leader. He also served as assessor in Brandywine hundred and for a time was a deputy in the office of Prothonotary Joseph Wigglesworth. He was elect-register in chancery and clerk of the orphans court at the general election in November 1914, when he defeated Lewis Sasse, the Democratic nominee for the office.

He was educated in the public schools of Brandywine hundred, later learning the trade of carpenter, which he followed for a time, becoming a contractor and builder. He then took a course at Goldey Commercial College.

He was interested in outdoor sports and hunting and was a member of the Rockland Coon Club and the DuPont Club. He was a member of the Young Men's Republican Club, and the Republican county committee. He was also a member of Talleyville Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Blue Rock Castle, No. 25, Knights of Golden Eagle; and Alapacha Tribe, No. 7, Improved Order of Red Men.

He was forty-three years old. He is survived by a widow and two sons, Frank P. Ewing Jr., and Jefferson Ewing.

Sales to Take Place

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1916.—Public Sale of mules and cows, by Edward E. Poore, on the "Morgan Farm" one-half mile west of Warwick, Md. George W. Padley, Auc.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1916.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, &c., by Otwell Carey & Bro., near Port Penn. H. V. Buckson, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19th, 1916.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, &c., by William J. Ginn, on the "D. W. Corbit farm," on road from Stump Corner to Stay's Landing. D. P. Hutchison, auctioneer.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 20th.—Public sale of stock and farming implements by J. Walter Moore, of near St. Georges. D. P. Hutchison auctioneer.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8th.—Public sale of stock and farming implements by Frank R. Pool at McDonough. D. P. Hutchison, auctioneer.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1916.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, &c., by Benjamin Boyles on the "Harry Perkins' farm," on Mill Lane, between Shallcross and Voshell mills, about three miles north of Middletown. D. P. Hutchison, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11th, 1916.—Public sale of horses, cows and mules, by George W. Hurd, on the "Fence Neck road, two miles east of McDonough.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14th, 1916.—Public sale of stock, farming implements, etc., by William H. Dickinson, on the Houston farm, 1 mile west of Mt. Pleasant. Eugene Racine, Auc.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23d, 1916.—Public Sale of Stock, farming implements, etc., by Harvey K. Smith, on the "Parvis Farm", on the road leading from Jamison's Corner to St. Georges. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Delaware's Manufacturing Progress

Census figures of Delaware manufactures show steady, gratifying and substantial growth. The growth is sure. The most noteworthy thing about the report is the percentage leap in salaries. There has been a jump of 46.4 per cent. during the past five years, a remarkable increase.

The amount of capital invested in Delaware industries during the same period advanced 13.8 per cent., with a corresponding increase in the value of products. A fair increase is noted in the number of separate establishments, but the increase in the total number of wage earners has been only about 15.45 per cent., the smallest of all the increases listed except in proprietors and firm members. The value of the materials used in the increase in the number of employed employees has been 30 per cent. Perhaps this is due in the large number of salaried employees in the offices of the DuPont company in Wilmington.

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The Norman Crouch

The Transcript is given that Mr. Norman Crouch is a resident of Middletown.

touches of on patent leather careless ease ness over one bell! "Dick!" cried Gail's ear. G anyone was shoulders, but one accord, the vestibule! "You hands as he stepped out a hand to notion to kiss "All right," sparing another Gail had not the magic could not be "They"

THOSE THAT COME

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Burston and visitors with Mrs. Nancy M. Arthur and family in Wilmington.

Miss Lena Staats will be one of a party at the home of her sister Mrs. Mary Hart in Philadelphia.

Miss Mary Lewis, of Sea Bright, is here for a holiday visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace C. Eliason will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. William Vansant in Wilmington.

Mr. Charles P. Cochran will be a holiday visitor at the home of his daughter Mrs. Joseph H. Mendinhall in Wilmington.

Dr. and Mrs. M. B. Burston and baby of Chester will spend Christmas Day with his parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Burston.

Mrs. D. C. Pleasanton and children will join a family Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Franklin McCoy in Maryland.

Misses Mabel and Fannie Derrickson, of New York, will be Christmas visitors at the home of their mother Mr. George Derrickson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Buckworth daughter will take Christmas with Mrs. Buckworth's parents Mrs. S. H. Duryea.

Lieut. R. M. Burston, of Norfolk and Dr. J. Burston, of Jefferson College are visiting their Mr. and Mrs. S. Burston.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Burston will entertain Dr. and Mrs. Vinyard in Philadelphia, Miss Carey and Miss Mary Pool of this city.

Rev. W. H. Burston will spend Christmas with his Md., and Miss H. Burston on holiday at Arlington.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Burston and son Zay will spend Christmas with Mrs. Poole in Baltimore.

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STATE TAX BASIS IS \$1,274,824,311

Secretary Girdwood Makes
Public Figures of Report.

\$733,915,133 IN THE CITY

Assessment in Baltimore \$193,005,484
Larger Than in the Counties—How
the Latter Rank—Calvert
Has the Lowest.

Maryland's assessable basis, according to figures made public by Secretary Allan C. Girdwood of the State Tax Commission, amounts to \$1,274,824,311.25. Of this amount, \$838,212,818.12 represents real and tangible personal property. The assessment on ordinary business corporations amounts to \$32,847,724.39; on domestic corporate shares, \$38,093,234.46; on distilled spirits, \$3,695,654.25; on bank shares, \$33,799,170.69; on securities, \$223,525,636.02, and on savings deposits, \$103,650,573.32.

The tables given out by Mr. Girdwood will be incorporated in the annual report which the Tax Commission will make to the Governor and the General Assembly. They show in segregated form the assessments in Baltimore city and each county of the State.

\$733,915,133 in Baltimore City.

The total value of the property subject to State assessment in Baltimore city is \$733,915,133.06. This leaves \$540,909,678.19 representing the total value of the property assessable for State purposes in the remainder of the State. The assessment in Baltimore therefore exceeds the assessment in the counties by \$193,005,454.87.

Baltimore city's assessable basis for State purposes is made up as follows: Real and tangible personal property, \$433,217,320; ordinary business corporations, \$16,050,563.19; domestic corporate shares, \$28,199,931.73; distilled spirits, \$1,104,183; bank shares, \$15,003,211.26; securities, \$145,298,906, and savings deposits \$95,128,017.88.

Baltimore County in Lead.

Baltimore county, as is generally known, leads all the rest of the counties in the State in point of taxable wealth. The real and tangible personal property of the county for State purposes is assessed at \$102,365,198. Its ordinary business corporations, \$54,220.70, its domestic corporate shares at \$4,280,799.55, its distilled spirits at \$2,322,572, its bank shares at \$4,540,795.80, its securities at \$1,222,356 and its savings deposits at \$208,428.54. Total, \$172,494,370.68.

Calvert has the lowest assessment of any county in the State. Its total taxable basis is but \$3,042,376. St. Mary's county is the next lowest, with an assessment amounting to \$6,011,263.44. Charles county is but little larger. Its assessments amounts to but \$5,569,084.99.

Washington Next Richest.

In point of richness Washington county stands next to Baltimore county with a total assessment of \$39,437,527.45. The real estate and tangible personal property of Washington amounts to \$31,373,909 and its savings deposits to \$1,383,434.46.

Frederick county runs close upon the heels of Washington, notwithstanding the fact that it has no town within its borders equal to Hagerstown in point of population. Furthermore, Frederick shows the largest savings deposits of any county in Maryland. Its total assessment amounts to \$38,070,987.69. Its real estate and tangible personal property amounts to \$27,326,269, while its savings deposits total \$4,624,384.30.

Washington county, with its \$1,283,434.46 in savings deposits, comes next to Frederick. This shows how far the people of Frederick surpass those of the rest of the counties in the State in the matter of putting away their earnings.

Allegheny's Savings Small.

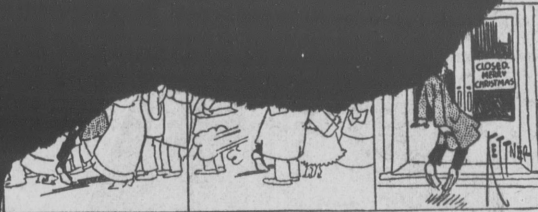
Allegheny county has total assessed wealth of \$36,731,612.71, of which amount but \$86,355.09 represents savings deposits. Carroll county's assessed valuations amount to \$26,655,877.58. Of this amount \$20,764,817 represents real and tangible personal property. Montgomery county makes a good showing with an assessable basis of \$23,696,007.17, of which \$19,855,285 represents real estate and tangible personal property.

There are 12 counties out of the 22 which show no savings deposits. They are Calvert, Caroline, Cecil, Charles, Dorchester, Garrett, Howard, Kent, Prince George's, St. Mary's, Somerset and Wicomico. Allegheny, outside of Baltimore county and Baltimore city, leads the State in the amount of securities listed for taxation, giving in \$4,908,040; Cecil county comes next with \$3,114,296; Frederick next with \$2,829,623.75.

John M. Tucker, for three years president of the Elkton Banking and Trust Company, has tendered his resignation to the directors.

Andrew J. (Cy) Cummings, a former member of the Legislature, has been critically ill with pneumonia at his home near Chevy Chase. He was stricken two weeks ago and for several days his condition was regarded as grave, but he is now believed to be on the road to recovery.

The effectiveness of the school fire drill was demonstrated at the Winchester Street School in Hagerstown, where nearly 1,200 pupils are located. The chimney took fire from an over-heated furnace and smoke rapidly began to fill the big structure. The pupils of the various rooms were marched according to the drill regularly and the fire was quickly extinguished.



An Eleventh-Hour Shopper.

NEW CONSPIRACY LAID TO TEUTONS

U. S. Agents Allege Plot to Blow
Up Welland Canal.

HAD MAPS AND DRAWINGS

Double Arrest Made in New York.
One Prisoner is Declared Head
Of German Secret Service
in United States.

New York.—Paul Koenig, formerly of the secret service of the Hamburg-American Line, and Richard Emil Becker were arrested by agents of the Department of Justice.

They are charged with conspiring to blow up the Welland Canal.

Had Maps and Drawings.

Koenig was arrested at 45 Broadway, New York, at the offices of the Hamburg-American Line. Before the war he was in charge of the steamship company. Becker, of investigation, but he has been in German secret service.

Becker was taken into custody at 15th avenue, New York, at his home. He is charged with conspiring to blow up the Welland Canal. He is charged with conspiring to blow up the Welland Canal.

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THE GERMANS TO STRIKE AT EGYPT

Rushing a Railroad Line From
Damascus.

300,000 TURKS NOW READY

Tribesmen To Attack Egypt From the
West and Abyssinians Are Being
Influenced To Begin a War-
like March Into Sudan.

Rome.—The Turko-German threat against Egypt is becoming more grave daily, in the belief of military men.

The construction of a railway line from Damascus to the Egyptian frontier has been pushed with extraordinary speed, it is stated, and it is expected that it will be finished by February 1, there being only 50 miles more of track to lay before the Sinai Peninsula is reached. The railway, which has double tracks, is considered by military men to permit of a concentration of a half million men in one month, together with the necessary supplies and ammunition, at the Egyptian frontier.

About 300,000 Ottoman troops, commanded and drilled by German officers, already have been concentrated between Alessandretta, Aleppo and Hama, it is stated. Army engineers are laying miles of tubes for carrying drinking water across the desert and also are providing material for the construction of bridges with which to cross the Suez Canal.

Turko-German emissaries are said to be urging the Senousi to attack Egypt from the west, while an attempt also is being made to induce the Abyssinians to march into Sudan.

VOTES TO EXTEND WAR TAX.

Senate Expected To Follow Action Of
House Shortly.

Washington.—The House, by a vote of 205 to 189, passed the joint resolution extending the emergency revenue tax until December 31, 1916. The Senate is expected to take like action in a day or two. The law, Administration leaders estimate, will bring revenue into the treasury at the rate of \$82,000,000 a year.

WILSON ON MICHIGAN BALLOT.

Enough Petitions Presented To Make
Action Certain.

Lansing, Mich.—President Wilson's name will be placed on the Michigan Presidential primary ballot as Democratic candidate for President. The Secretary of State announced that enough petitions had been filed to make certain such action.

TO MAKE 10,000 AERO GUNS.

Driggs-Seabury Company Also Gets
Other Big War Orders.

Sharon, Pa.—The Driggs-Seabury Ordnance Company has closed a contract with the British Government for 10,000 aeroplane guns. Another contract has been closed for 500 cannon and a large number of six-inch high explosive shells.

TO DROP VILLA AS LEADER.

Chieftains Will Also Submit To Carranza, Embassy Hears.

Washington.—The principal Villista chieftains, in conference at Chihuahua, decided to discard Villa as a leader and surrender themselves to Carranza, according to a dispatch to the Mexican embassy here from Andreas Garcia, consul at El Paso.

CHURCHILL HAS CLOSE CALL.

German Shell Hits Former Chancellor's Dugout.

London.—Winston Spencer Churchill resigned his portfolio of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster to join the front, had a narrow escape a few days ago, according to reports. German shells hit the dugout men who have arrived at the front. Churchill was hit by a German shell.

YOUNG HERO INJURED.

Year-Old Boy Tries To Stop
Runaway Horses.

Del.—Larry Swaine, 7 years old, was injured when he tried to stop a runaway horse. The horse was running at a gallop and the boy was hit by the horse's tail.



Shopping Day!

Dear to all our Patrons! Read our ad. herein that tells you
 a description—large selections—good Materials—low
 you.

Winter Overcoats

Finest Overcoats to be had anywhere, the newest of the
 season's nobbiest patterns and styles, some with rolling lapels
 and close fitting shoulders for the up-to-the minute man. We
 have Overcoats cut in the extreme style for the young man
 who likes to look "different", and others cut according to the
 approved styles for more conservative dressers.
 We also have the "Balmoroon," the very latest thing in
 overcoats, with or without velvet collars — striking looking
 overcoats in checks and grey mixtures.
 But an Overcoat should not only appear fine and stylish,
 it should give long and honest service—that's just what
 our Overcoats do.
 Fine Boys' Overcoats from \$3.50 to \$8.00. Mens', from
 \$10.00 to \$18.00.

Ladies' Coats and Coat Suits

We also carry a choice assortment of Ladies'
 Coats and Coat Suits, made of the finest fabrics
 and in the very newest styles, Winter weights,
 in Serges, Cheviots, Broadcloths, Zibelines etc.
 —colors blue, brown, plaid and mixtures.
 Prices, Coats \$4.50 to \$10. Suits, \$8.00 to \$15.

Ladies' Skirts

Latest models, finest fabrics of Ladies'
 Skirts in corduroys blue and brown, Serges and
 Broadcloths in different colors.—Prices, \$1.00 to
 \$4.00.—Underskirts in fine Flannels and Satins
 in various colors, 50c to \$1.50.

Ladies' Waists

We also offer our lady customers a beautiful
 line of Waists in Silks and other materials, all
 in the latest styles and well made, for very
 reasonable prices.

Christmas Novelties

Everyone wants to give to their little folks,
 to the members of their own family, or to their
 friends, "Xmas gifts". So we offer all such a
 long list of Christmas Novelties, far too numer-
 ous to mention here, from which to choose—
 beautiful presents suitable for Christmas days.
 So call and examine our Holiday Goods before
 buying.

Department Store

WARE

J. ROSS, President.

WM. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer

—INCORPORATED 1847—

County Mutual Insurance Co.
 Dover, Del.

Insure Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING
 BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Returned to the Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over

\$500,000.00

Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over \$1,000,000.00 in Assets

\$100,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

Santa Mike— A Christmas Convict Story

By T. C. BRIDGES

AS THE December night closed across the desolate moor, the snow ceased falling, the clouds broke, and a brilliant moon shed its silver light across the wide stretches of rolling whiteness. With the change, it began to freeze fiercely, coating the sodden drifts with a crisp film of ice.

At every step Mike Dempsey's tired feet broke through this coating, and sank deep into soft stuff beneath, making the traveling so terribly hard that, in spite of the bitter cold, perspiration stood in beads on his thin, brown face.

He was breathing hard, and evidently desperately weary, yet he never stopped for a moment, though now and then, as he plowed his way forward, he would turn his head and cast an apprehensive glance back over his shoulder.

Had anyone been near enough to watch him, they would easily have understood his haste. The drab livery plentifully besprinkled with broad arrows marked him as one of the state's unwilling guests. As a matter of fact, Mike Dempsey had been for the last three years a prison inmate, and it was with the intention of escaping another seven years of unappreciated hospitality that he had, a few hours previously, "done a bunk" under cover of the sudden snowstorm.

"I've puzzled them awfully, that's what I'm sure," he muttered to himself, and in spite of his fatigue a slight chuckle escaped his thin lips. "But faith, I've puzzled meself, too, and I don't know where I am no more than Adam."

"If I could only get a landmark of some sort!" he went on. "Eanst I could find my road to the railway, I'd win clear. Mike Dempsey wasn't a navvy siven years for nothing."

He crunched his slow way across a flat valley, jumped a little brook and pushed up the steep slope beyond.

A gleam of light in the next valley attracted his attention. It came from a lighted window, and there was something comforting to the lonely fugitive in the red glow cast upon the glittering snow. Without hesitation, he started downhill toward it.

Presently he was cautiously approaching a small house, which stood in a tiny garden surrounded by a low dry-stone wall. There was a gate in front, but Mike preferred to approach



It Was a Man Lying Flat on His Face.

from the back, and clambering gingerly over the wall crept up to the window from which the light came.

Raising himself till his head was on a level with the sill, he peered through the uncurtained window into a barely furnished living room, lighted by a great fire of glowing turf.

A couch stood in one corner, on which lay a young man whose bandaged head showed him to be the victim of some accident. On a chair beside him sat a sweet-faced woman, and on the bare earthen floor played two children—a curly-haired boy of about seven, and a chubby girl a year or so younger.

But what arrested Mike's attention was a little fir tree, not more than four feet high, which stood planted in an old bucket on the table in the middle of the room.

For a moment it puzzled Mike. Then he gave a little rasp.

"Bogger, if it ain't a Christmas tree! Why, 'tis Christmas eve, I do believe, though, faith, I'd lost track of the date in the old stone jug on the hill. But where's the presents? 'Tis as bare as my own pocket," he went on wonderingly.

At that moment the door got up, and going forward to the woman, pulled at her dress to attract her attention.

"Mother, isn't Santa Claus coming? 'Tis a awful late. We shan't have a Kismas tree if he doesn't come soon."

"Ah, the snow, dearie," explained the mother. "Such a bad storm that I expect he was late in starting. But

now it's cleared up, I daresay he'll be here soon."

Her words were cheery, but Mike caught the anxious glance she gave her husband.

"Go out and see if William's in sight yet, Alice," said the man. "He ought to have been here an hour ago. I only hope nothing has happened to the poor old fellow."

Mike dropped on hands and knees behind the angle of the wall as the door opened, and the woman stood on the threshold looking out down the empty snow-clad valley.

Somewhat the pathos of the bare little Christmas tree and the anxious family appealed to his hardened old soul, and when the door closed again he rose to his feet, and instead of following out his first intention and entering the house to demand food and clothes, climbed the wall again and made off down the valley.

"If William's coming this way, there'll be a road of sorts," he said to himself.

And sure enough there was. Though covered deep in snow, he found that there was a path down the valley, which he had little doubt would lead eventually to the main road to town.

He had gone another mile when a dark patch in the snow straight ahead attracted his attention, and he caught his breath sharply as he stopped beside it.

For it was a man lying flat on his face, and, judging by the snow which almost covered his body, he had been there in the same position for some time. Beside him lay a half-filled sack, also covered with snow.

Mike gave a sharp glance around. The moonlight horizon was still bare. He stooped and turned the man over.

"Dead!" he muttered. "Dead and cold!" as he laid his hand against the chill cheek.

For a moment he stood staring at the dead man's face, which was that of a little old man, wizened and bearded, and very much of Mike's own type and build.

Then, like a flash, it came to the convict that here at last was his chance, and a thrill shot through his weary frame.

"He'll not need them duds any more," he muttered, and, dropping on his knees in the snow, began with trembling fingers to strip the dead man of his clothes.

They were worn and old, but to Mike as precious as broadcloth, for once he was rid of his convict garb he had multiplied his chances of escape a hundredfold.

The gruesome task was soon completed, and the luckless stranger almost covered with snow. Then, reckless of the bitter frost, Mike stripped off his own slops, and in less than five minutes stood up to all outward appearances an elderly, harmless-looking laborer.

Not till he had completed the whole change of costume down to boots and hat, and had buried his broad arrows deep in a neighboring drift, did Mike "betink himself of the sack."

He snatched it up eagerly, hoping it might contain food. His last meal had been eight ounces of prison bread and a pint of cocoa, and that nearly twelve hours ago. He was desperately hungry.

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The mouth of the sack was tied with a string. Mike's fingers were so numb that he could not untie the knot. But there was a knife in the pocket of his stolen suit, and he quickly cut the cord, and turned the contents of the sack out upon the snow.

A small drum, a bag of lead soldiers, a cheap doll, a box of wax tapers, and one of crackers, and a couple of packets of sweets. Not an article of the lot which had cost 25 cents, and the value of the whole not five dollars.

Mike stood and stared at them. The box of soldiers had fallen open. He stooped and picked up the little painted figures, and replaced them carefully.

"So 'twas poor old Santa Claus," he muttered. "And the children will be waiting on him. 'Twas hard luck intirely."

Again he bent down and quickly bundled everything back into the sack. He laid this by the dead body, and, turning on his heel, walked rapidly away.

The last fragment of cloud had blown away over the southern hills and the moon made the snow-clad moor almost light as day. But the crust was now hard enough to bear the convict's weight, and he traveled quickly across the frozen surface, casting sharp glances to right and left as he went.

He was going down hill, now, and the farther he went the thinner grew the depth of snow, and the plainer was the path. He felt sure that he was nearing the main road to Ashampton. He could not be more than four or five miles from the town now, and with his knowledge of railway matters it would be easy enough to stow away in a truck, and lying under a tarpaulin be carried scores of miles away from the hated prison. Besides there was money in his trousers pockets. Only a little, but plenty to buy food and drink, a clay pipe, and a plug of tobacco.

Mike's mouth watered as he thought of a square meal.

He tried to keep his thoughts on the prospect of these almost forgotten luxuries, yet, somehow it was difficult. The picture seen through the cottage window kept rising before his mind, and though he did his best to thrust it aside, the effort was unavailing.

The other children were watching their bare little Christmas tree, waiting for the presents that would never come. Like all Irish people, Mike was gifted or cursed with a lively imagination, and he thought of the little ones at last giving up hope, and crying themselves to sleep in their attic under the snow-clad roof.

Long years ago Mike had a home of his own, a wife, and a baby. Wife and baby both had died, swept away in a week in an epidemic of cholera.

He turned to Mike.

"Come along, Dempsey," he said in a low, hoarse voice. "I'll see as 'tis done for this time."

"How did it read?"

"'Improbably fair, perhaps rain, maybe clearing.'—Louisville Courier-Journal."

Behind was the arctic desolation of the moor lying ridge upon ridge against the twinkling stars, and back of these hills the grim, granite prison-house, in front were valleys and fields, and the warm lights of the town, the hope of liberty.

"'Tis a fool ye are, Mike Dempsey!" he exclaimed aloud. "Git along wid ye, and don't be delaying for the screws to nab ye!"

Again he started forward, but more slowly than before, and he had not gone a hundred yards before once more he came to a dead stop.

"'Tis no use," he groaned. "I'll just run back an' lave thim things at the dure. There'll be time to reach town by midnight."

The bitter wind was in his face as he turned back up the hill, but now Mike did not hesitate for a moment. Head down, he hurried onwards, and presently was again beside the corpse of Santa Claus' frozen messenger.

Without a glance at the body he snatched up the sack, flung it over his shoulder, and continued his way up the valley.

The glow from the lighted window threw its red beam across the snow as he rounded the curve and came within sight of the lonely cottage and a corresponding glow warmed Mike's heart as he thought of the pleasure of the children when they found their long-delayed Christmas gifts.

Seeing no sign of life, he slipped in at the front gate, and, stepping very quietly up the path, gained the door, dropped his sack, and giving one sharp tap, turned the bolt.

But he had not counted on the eager children, and before he could get round



"All Right," He Said Sullenly, "I'll Come Quiet."

the angle of the house curly-locks came flying after him.

"William, where is Santa Claus?" piped the childish treble.

"It ain't William, sonny. Tell your mammy as William's got lost, and I brought the things instead. Now I've got to go, for I'm in a mighty hurry."

"I expect you are!" came a jeering voice, and a blue-uniformed man carrying a carbine stepped out from the dark shadow round the corner, followed instantly by a second.

Mike gave one glance around. But he was cornered. The wall cut off escape.

"All right," he said sullenly, "I'll come quiet."

"You'd better," retorted the warder, whose temper long hours in the snow had not improved.

"Mammy, the policemen have took Santa Claus," cried the little lad. Mike glanced up. The boy's mother was standing by, her face blank with amazement.

"What does this mean?" she cried. "Is it William?"

"Not unless he's changed his name since morning, missus," replied the warden. "He was Michael Dempsey when he bunked from Moorlands just after dinner."

"But I don't understand. He's got William Croker's clothes on, and he's brought the things that William went to fetch."

The other warder—a grizzled, elderly man—shook his head.

"You've got me, missus. I don't know what his little game is no more than you."

"Most like he has murdered William," put in the younger warder sourly.

"He said William was lost, mammy," explained the boy, "so he brought the things instead. And here they is, all safe."

"Best make a clean breast of it, Dempsey," suggested the elder warder.

"Go and find out yourself," flashed the old convict. "William's down the valley there."

"You take the chap into the house, George," said the older warder. "I'll go down and see."

Half an hour later he returned.

"I've found William," he said briefly. "He's froze to death. Dempsey took his clothes, but he didn't have no hand in killing him."

"There in the name of sense, what did he come back here for instead of skimming out?" inquired the younger warder, in blank surprise.

"He came to bring our Kismas presents," explained curly-locks. "He told me so."

"Well, of all the everlasting fools," gasped the junior warder.

His senior wheeled on him sharply. "A good thing if there were a few more fools of that kind in Moorlands."

"—and outside, too!"

"Come along, Dempsey," he said in a low, hoarse voice. "I'll see as 'tis done for this time."

Islands of the Aegean



VIEW OF STAMPALIA

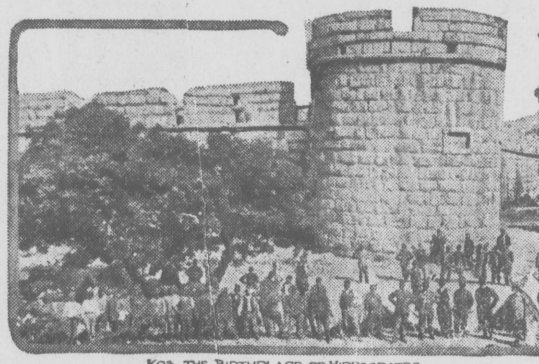
WITH the shifting of the center of the European storm and its gathering in intensity toward the Balkans, Turkey-in-Europe, and the near East, those islands which dot the course between Europe and Asia, battlegrounds in the 2,500 years of struggle between the Orient and Occident for supremacy, are forming once more a part of the area where the future of the West is to be decided. There are no lands in the world whose stories are more absorbing than those of these islands. A bulletin issued by the National Geographic Society gives the following sketch of the islands as presented in a communication to the society by Ernest Lloyd Harris.

Where a broken fringe of islands parallels the coast of Asia Minor, beginning with famed Rhodes, in the south; running northward, narrowly separated from the mainland, past the peninsula of Gallipoli, and ending near the present Aegean coast of Bulgaria, is the dividing line between the Occident and Orient. These islands are the European marshes, where

Knights of Rhodes, and after innumerable wars were at last forced to retire. In 1522, before the Turks to Malta. At the present time the island is being held by Italy, which took possession in 1912 in the course of her war with Tripoli.

Chios, 150 miles to the north, once one of the richest members of the Ionian union, subject, in turn, to Athenian, Roman, Italian and Turkish domination, has long been a bone of contention between the Turk and Greek, and was first reunited to its parent country, Greece, in 1913, after a separation of more than 2,200 years. The Chians joined their brother Greeks in the wars of liberation, which began in the first years of the last century. In 1822, the Turks slaughtered 30,000 Chians in the space of two months, and sold 32,000 others into slavery, and the land was thoroughly devastated.

Samos, at the mouth of the bay upon which stood ancient Ephesus the Magnificent, formed one of the oldest settlements of the Ionians in the Mediterranean. Samos was the birth-



KOS, THE BIRTHPLACE OF HIPPOCRATES

Asia and Europe have clashed throughout all history.

Here we find Persian pitted against Greek, Roman against Pontian, Byzantine against Moslem, Crusader against Saracen, Turk against Mogul, and, today, Europe divided against itself, and against the East.

Not only have Asia Minor and the islands facing its shores been the stage upon which have been enacted some of the most gigantic events in human history, but this is at the present time one of the most interesting and picturesque regions in the world. It has been termed the quintessence of the East. For nowhere else will you find, thrown together in close association, so many things of the East—the camel caravan, the groves of cypress, olive, plane, and valonia trees, the mosque and towering minaret, latticed windows and veiled women, and a background made up of the remnants of an ancient civilization.

Rhodes an Island of Romance.

Rhodes, whose history is one chapter after another of fascinating romance from days of remote antiquity, through its reign as a cultural center during the age of Roman occupation, and its golden period as the stronghold of chivalry during the occupation of the island by the order of the Knights of St. John, once dominated the eastern Mediterranean, as a vast pocket England off the coast of Asia Minor.

Cicero and Caesar finished their education at Rhodes, but Imperial Rome and Byzantium finally absorbed the schools there. Next the Knights of St. John, founded in the eleventh century at Jerusalem, after many hardships, brightened again the annals of the islands by making it their home. They assumed the name of the

place of the philosopher Pythagoras, and here, too, was the wonderful Temple of Hera, a boast of the Grecian world.

The islands of the Aegean taken together constitute one of the most historic and interesting insular regions in the world. Besides the 20 principal ones, which have lent much to history, there are innumerable smaller ones. The larger islands have a number of fertile and well-watered valleys and plains, the principal products of which are wheat, wine, oil, mastic, cotton, silk, raisins, honey and wax. Coral and sponge fisheries are numerous, and in most of the islands the ancient Greek type perseveres among the people.

Tenedos of Strategic Value.

Among the advanced camps of foremost importance is the allied French and English base on the small island of Tenedos.

Tenedos commands the approach to the Dardanelles, lying but eight miles south-southwest from the mouth of the strait and about five miles from the coast of Asia Minor. Despite its insignificant size, commerce, population count, and productivity, it has been visited by many an imposing hostile fleet and army.

Uneven, rocky, almost mountainous in parts, there are yet within the sixteen square miles of the island's area some very fertile soils. There is some fruitful garden land and rich pasture, but the most important product is wine, of which some 5,000,000 gallons are exported each year. Tenedos supports a population of about 4,000, only one-third of whom are Mohammedans. The only town, of the same name as the island, is inclosed by rough-walled, and shelters, among other remains from times long past, great storehouses erected by Justinian.

Psychology of Fiddler Crabs.

That fiddler crabs have minds may astonish some people, but they are only one of the multitudes of creatures so endowed. And the minds of mollusks, insects and starfish as well as frogs and birds and mammals are worth studying, for there is quite a large amount of literature devoted to the psychology of these despised lower animals. In the Psychological Bulletin John Shepard publishes a summary of the most recent of this.

Plenty of Latitude.

"I saw a weather report the other day couched in terms which struck me as being about the right kind to use."

"How did it read?"

"'Improbably fair, perhaps rain, maybe clearing.'—Louisville Courier-Journal."

He never will do.

"Suppose," suggested Dick Fockele of Le Roy, "that pa should come down town one of these chilly days without his coat or collar, and a shirt unbuttoned down about six inches from his Adam's apple, his trousers slit half way to the belt and his shoes so thin you could see his feet in his instep. I say, do you think he'd get any business?"

Contempt of Court.

Want (in a loud voice) I demand justice! Silence! The defendant must remember that he is in the State Proth.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

First class your claims; along the edge of saline ovens you'll find the precious wedges.

—Croft.

He was a bold man who first did eat an oyster.—Swift.

OLIVE OIL.

Since the earliest time olives and olive-oil have been esteemed as foods. The Romans prized olive oil highly, as well as the Greeks, the Egyptians and the Arabs. It was used not only as a food but as a medicine and in toilet preparations.

Of fats and oils none supplies the needs of the system so entirely as olive oil. What is known as the virgin oil is the best for medicinal purposes. This is the first oil coming from the first pressing of the fresh olives. Much of our oil has been adulterated with cottonseed oil which of course being cheaper has brought a good price to the seller. Our food laws are controlling this in a measure, but there is still plenty of need of enforcement of the laws in regard to many of our foods.

Olive oil is highly esteemed as a delicacy. It has no equal as a salad dressing and is the ideal frying fat, as it is not absorbed in cooking as is animal fat.

Olive oil has been the beauty secret of many lovely women of days gone by and this remarkable property of olive oil has been cherished and handed down from beautiful mother to beautiful daughter. Since scientists have enlightened the world on its beauty benefits all women may partake and enjoy its results.

A great London physician was asked by a woman regarding her complexion, he replied: "Take olive oil. Live on it, eat it, drink it, bathe in it. Dress your food with it and never be without it! You need it constantly to lubricate your system."

One or two tablespoonfuls a day is sufficient to keep the system lithe and youthful and the complexion clear.

When buying oil go to a reliable merchant, try a small amount until you find just the kind you like. There are any number of fine nutty oils on the market and if one is willing to pay the price, good oil is always to be had. One of the chief reasons that so many people dislike oil is that they have been served with an inferior quality of an oil that has become rancid.

A SYMPOSIUM OF STUFFINGS

A turkey without a stuffing would be like a joke without a point. A perfect, well seasoned stuffing stands next in honor to the turkey itself. The stuffing to be just right must be neither too dry nor too moist. Bread crumbs are better for stuffings than cracker crumbs and the flavor is better and the stuffing much lighter. The bread should be soaked in milk or water and squeezed dry before adding the other ingredients.

Oyster Stuffing.—Mix two cupfuls of chopped oysters, one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter or rich stock, one cupful of crumbs, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of salt, and a half teaspoonful of pepper.

Dutch Stuffing.—Soak three cupfuls of bread crumbs in milk to cover, squeeze dry, add three beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, a fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of sage, and three sour apples, chopped. Slice a fourth of a pound of bacon thin; fry with a medium sized chopped onion and when the onion is cooked, combine the two mixtures, mix well and use.

Piquant Stuffing.—Pour a half cupful of vinegar over three cupfuls of crumbs, squeeze dry, add a half cupful of melted butter, one cupful of chopped olives, three chopped pickles, one small green pepper, chopped, season with salt, pepper and curry powder to taste.

Raisin Stuffing.—This is especially good for wild game birds. Soak and squeeze dry one quart of bread crumbs, add two well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one cupful of chopped raisins and a half cupful of chopped celery.

Sausage Stuffing for Goose.—Mix together four cupfuls of bread soaked and squeezed dry, one egg, one-half cupful of chopped celery, one-half pound of sausage, one teaspoonful of salt and a fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper.

Overcrowded Mentality.

"They say your friends won't be able to explain a lot of things in your record."

"I won't ask 'em to," replied Senator Sorghum. "In fact, I couldn't remember the explanations of some of 'em myself."

An Open Question.

Uppoon—Is your daughter improving in her piano playing?

Downing—She is either improving or else we are getting used to it, I don't know which.

Experimenting With Timber.

government of New South having timber grown in that area if any will produce a good pulp for paper making.

Diagrams

Mr. Spurgeon once saw a weather vane bearing the words: "God is change."

Because God is so changeable, he has made a promise which he will keep.

One of the chief criticisms and difficulties of foreign mission work is that so-called Christian lands fall so far short of the teachings of Jesus.

Lesson X. Uzziah is that king who could not withstand prosperity and who, in the development of his pride (II Chron. 26:16), assumed to disobey the word of God and brought upon himself a severe punishment.

God's warnings are many; one for Uzziah is found in Isaiah 40:6.

Lesson XI. Elisha. Let the entire school state the message of the prophet to the people of Israel. "I will heal their backsliding. I will love them freely" (Hosea 14:4). Then let all recite the "little gospel" (John 3:16): "For God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

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ROAD BUILDING

GOOD MANAGEMENT OF ROADS

Road Specialists of Department of Agriculture Place Blame for Defects in Highways.

When a county builds a good road and soon lets it become rutty, washed out, or uneven, who or what is principally to blame? As a result of a study of conditions in a number of counties, road specialists of the department are inclined to place the responsibility upon the following defects in road management, some or all of which are found in all counties where good roads are not properly repaired and maintained:

1. County boards, although having full administrative authority, appear not to attach to their official action in road matters the importance or legal effect which it should have.

2. County boards do not generally have sufficient accounting control of road funds to know what is available



A Michigan Improved Road.

for any particular project, where funds have been or where existing balances are to be expended.

3. Lack of any systematic practice in handling road funds among most counties makes it very difficult to carry out over even a single year any persistent maintenance policy, because funds officially obligated for maintenance purposes are not protected against sporadic and irregular drafts for miscellaneous purposes. The greatest likelihood consequently exists everywhere that there will be no balance in the maintenance fund in the last half or third of the year, although only a part of the fund allotted may have been spent.

4. Local labor available for maintenance work is made dissatisfied by the constant, unintelligent, and unfavorable criticism of those using the road.

5. Maintenance continuing over a period of years—the ultimate indispensable condition of effective maintenance—is jeopardized by the lack of accounting control that will prevent spending next year's current income in this year.

6. The lack of skilled supervision in construction and the effect of this in increasing the cost or in making effective maintenance impossible is everywhere seen.

7. The county authorities are commonly opposed to following suggestions for maintenance that involve tying up road funds in any way, such as purchasing materials in advance to store along the road for making repairs or maintaining the road surface.

WIDE TIRES IMPROVE ROADS

They Have Same Effect on Country Highways as a Roller on Plowed Field—Wagon Pulls Easier.

The following appeared in a recent issue of "Extension News Service," published by the University of Nebraska.

Wide tires build up roads and save horse labor, according to the department of agricultural engineering at the university farm. They have the same effect upon a country road as a roller on a plowed field. On the other hand, the narrow tire cuts up a road like a disk. It has been found by actual test in this department that the wide-tired wagon pulls easier in nearly all cases than the narrow-tired wagon. In deep mud on a country road the wide-tired wagon pulls 6.2 per cent easier. On the country road with a thin surface of mud or deep dust, however, the narrow tires pull 4.9 per cent easier. In a cornfield the wide tires pull 30.5 per cent easier, in a dry alfalfa field 17.7 per cent easier, and on a dry country road 10.2 per cent easier.

Fruit Trees Along Roadside.

J. H. Taylor recommends the planting of fruit trees along country roads. He says that the owner of a row of trees gets no fruit from them, and he might plant fruit trees in the same spirit, letting travelers have the fruit they desired as the passing trade. It is not uncommon for a nice apple, pear or cherry to be seen along country roads, where the trees have been planted by the roadside.

The trees will hold their fruit until the frost comes, and then the fruit is driving in the wind.

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STRAW MADE TO SERVE USEFUL ENDS



Manner of Caring for Straw on a Colorado Wheat Farm.

On the ranch where wheat and other small grains are grown, the straw from the crops can be made to serve some useful ends. The best way to preserve straw is to blow it into a barn or similar shelter at threshing time. On the special grain farm, where but few animals are kept, there is usually much more straw than can possibly be used and on such places no attempt, as a rule, is made to save this by-product. On the general farm, where a relatively large number of domestic animals is kept, the annual crop of straw is valued highly as rough winter feed and for bedding the animals, writes J. F. Harris in Denver Field and Farm. In many cases all of the straw is placed under shelter in either loose or baled condition to be used economically in many ways. On the small tracts where chickens are made a large issue, straw is valued highly as a litter material for the hen-houses, where the fowls scratch for



Wasteful Handling of Hay.

the grain feed for exercise, especially in cold weather.

With every year straw gradually grows more valuable. Only a few years ago here in the big West it was considered worthless and almost a nuisance. Large grain growers frequently stacked it out in the open to rot and be wasted, while those who had no unused spare places to stack it simply burned it to get the stacks out of the way of the plow. The wasteful and thoughtless custom of burning straw is even practiced now to some extent in some districts. However, there is now a market for bright baled straw, and many are baling and selling the product as a staple farm

CHARCOAL AS CURE FOR CONSTIPATION

Trouble Is Easily Started and the Hog Breeder Must Be on Constant Lookout.

The hog feeder must watch out for constipation, because it is so easily started, and can easily lead to other troubles. A sure safeguard against constipation and similar troubles is proper feeding. It is best not to overfeed the pigs, but rather let them be eager for their feed and clean it up quickly. Allow them free access to wood ashes and charcoal. The charcoal is a tonic, and the wood ashes build bone as well as keep them in good condition. Bone ash is good to supply material for the bones.

The most convenient way to secure the charcoal is to burn corn cobs. Rake the cobs into a windrow, and start them burning by means of cobs dipped in kerosene and placed in the windrow at short intervals. When they have burned enough scatter them so they will not burn any more. It is a good plan to sprinkle a little salt over the charred cobs, but this is not necessary.

Pigs should, of course, have pasture when it is available. Besides the effect of the pasture in balancing the ration and causing growth, the exercise taken in getting the grass is beneficial to the pigs.

PULLETS FOR EGGS IN SEVERE WEATHER

Fowls Need Especial Care When Transferred to Quarters Intended for Winter.

"We must depend on well-matured pullets for the bulk of our egg supply in cold weather," says C. E. Brown, poultryman at the Northwest experiment station, Crookston, in Bulletin No. 21 issued by the extension division of the Minnesota College of Agriculture.

Pullets of the heavier breeds that have been hatched between April 1 and the middle of May, and those of the lighter varieties hatched between the middle of May and the middle of June, adds Mr. Brown, "will be mature

Aids in Potato Production.

1. A more liberal use of potato seed will generally result in both increased production and profit.

2. A good storage place is essential in order to insure sound, firm seed at planting time.

3. The use of high-grade seed would increase the returns from the potato crop of the country by many millions of dollars.

4. All seed should be treated with formalin before planting, to prevent

the use of a purebred ram to head the flock. Get the type of breed you choose well in mind and make your selection come up to that standard.

Remember that the fleece is a multitude of faults. Get a low set ram, with a wide loin; deep, well filled; long of mutton. Have the long, don't get the short.

Use a purebred ram to head the flock. Get the type of breed you choose well in mind and make your selection come up to that standard.

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Home Town Helps

WALL NEED NOT BE UGLY

Builder Who Works With Good Taste Can Achieve Results That Are of the Best.

There is no reason why a brick wall should be so dull and monotonous, for there are numerous methods for brick walls of which any clever architect or bricklayer might make use, says a writer in the Dayton Journal. Sometimes there is a clause in the specifications calling for more or less ornamentalities of otherwise blank walls.

In Holland, where much brick is used in domestic architecture, brickmen take delight in showing their skill in making brickwork and nearly every cottage shows specimens of their handicraft.

It is not the best thing to do to select bricks for facings if the bricks are sound and right in texture. It is pretty safe to say that labor put into that special picking is worse than thrown away, is positively injurious, and that all those slabs of raw, harsh color might have been rendered soft and harmonious by using the bricks just as they came out of the kiln, with all the perceptible and imperceptible gradations of tone conferred upon them by the accidents of burning.

Your great bare spaces will be full of variety and interests of what painters call "quality," but without prejudice to the breadth of treatment, because the smallness of the individual bricks distributes the variation of color so subtly over the whole surface that only those who are "in the know" can realize how it came about. And, of course, the larger the surface the wider the diversity of color that can be introduced without disturbing the general tone.

LOOK INTO YOUR CELLAR

Plenty of Air and Unslaked Lime Make for Health, Says Writer of Experience.

Householders seldom know that their cellars are the storehouses from whence comes 50 per cent of the air of the first floor and 30 per cent of that on the floor above. If they did there would not be so many dank and noisome places filled with refuse and mold, spiders, cobwebs and mice, to say nothing of decayed vegetables and fruits, a writer in Mother's Magazine observes. Vapors from all these combine to penetrate the whole house and add their poison to the air that is breathed by those living above them.

Every cellar, even if kept free from dirt, should be ventilated as carefully in winter as in summer. A musty smell shows that mold plants are growing and are waiting to attack fruit and vegetables. Cold will not kill these destructive germs. There should be plenty of air let in the cellar every clear day. Moisture-laden air entering it condenses on the walls and pipes and soon makes it so damp that it is a menace to the house. All cellars should have dishes of unslaked lime in them; this takes up moisture with avidity. When the lime crumbles, losing entirely its crystalline character, it has become slaked and will take up no more moisture. It should then be renewed.

SWEET CLOVER GOOD TO RENOVATE SOILS

One of Best Crops Available to Improve Land—Makes Fine Green Manure Crop.

There are few plants which will put run-down farms into condition for producing crops as quickly as the once despised sweet clover. Because of its nitrogen-gathering habit and the fact that its deep tap roots bring large quantities of mineral plant food up from the subsoil it is one of the best crops available to improve land. If plowed under it makes a fine green manure crop. Sweet clover is a biennial plant and may be used with profit in the rotation of crops. It is being used more extensively each year as a forage crop. It makes excellent pasturage for horses, sheep, cattle and hogs. It may be pastured early and late, and live stock learn to eat it more readily if they are turned into it early.

There is little danger of bloating stock on sweet clover, but to be safe avoid pasturing when the clover is damp.

Load Evenly.

In loading a wagon place the load evenly over the front and hind wheels. If any difference is made it should be on the hind wheels. They are larger and hence do not sink in as deep as the smaller front wheels. The fact that the load is farther from the team does not increase the draft on the wagon.

Make Sure of Pedigree.

If you are not sure of a stallion's pedigree make his owner prove it in black and white from the official records.

Local Jealousy.

Some fellows can see no big men in their home town. Everybody at home is as small as they.—Toledo Blade.

Missit.

Ad in a New York paper: "Wanted—Bookkeeper and salesman. Must have a leg shorter than the other." We are about to telephone this opportunity to a friend, when we suddenly remembered that what he had was a right leg.

Use Purebred Ram.

Use only a purebred ram to head the flock. Get the type of breed you choose well in mind and make your selection come up to that standard.

Remember that the fleece is a multitude of faults. Get a low set ram, with a wide loin; deep, well filled; long of mutton. Have the long, don't get the short.

Use a purebred ram to head the flock. Get the type of breed you choose well in mind and make your selection come up to that standard.

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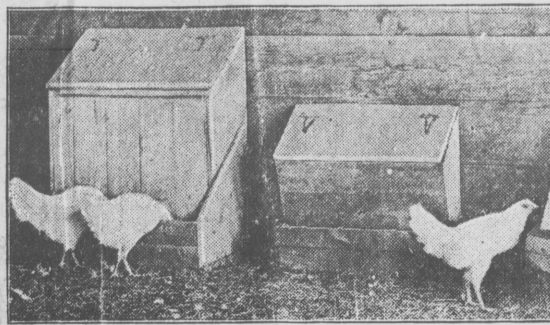
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REDUCE EXPENSES IN THE POULTRY YARD



Self-Feeders for Dry Feed; Hopper for Oyster Shells and Watering Device.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

All kinds of grain, both whole and ground, are so high in price that it will pay us to study how to feed the hens as cheaply as possible and still secure good results.

Brans is a heavy expense, and the amount used can be greatly lessened by feeding out clover, or cowpea hay. These contain the same elements as wheat bran and are very palatable for the hens, when steamed.

Cut or break the hay into small pieces, pack into a tub or bucket and pour over it all the boiling water it will absorb, then cover closely and let stand thirty or forty minutes before feeding. In the winter when the hens cannot get green grass they relish this very much.

Sprouted grains are another cheap food. This was sold a few years ago as a poultry "secret" of feed at 15 cents a bushel. Oats are generally used for this, although wheat, rye and other grains are as good.

The grain should be soaked for 24 hours, or even 36 hours, in warm water, when spread in shallow boxes and kept in a warm place. Keep moist by sprinkling two or three times a day with warm water. Feed when the sprouts are about two inches long.

The hens will eat grains and sprouts both, and by the process of sprouting the amount of food is greatly increased without increasing the cost.

Sunflower seeds, if raised in the odd corners where nothing else will grow to advantage, really cost us nothing. Hang the heads up where the hens will have to work a little to get them, or scatter the seeds in the litter.

If these seeds are fed mixed with the other grains that are scattered in

VALUABLE FEED FOR LAYERS

Missouri Agricultural College Expert Recommends Giving Hens Sour Milk in Their Rations.

(By H. L. KEMPSTER, Professor of Poultry Husbandry of the Missouri College of Agriculture.)

Milk or meat in the ration may make all the difference between profit and loss. We know from our tests at the experiment station and from the experience of poultry men everywhere. We got only 945 eggs from a pen of hens that ate no animal food, while another pen of hens, no better in any way, but fed sour milk, laid 1,783. These fed beef scrap laid 1,802 eggs.

A Good Sour Milk Ration.

Corn 4 parts.
Wheat, 2 parts.
Bran middlings, 1 part.
Cornmeal, 1 part.
Sour milk separately.
Give 100 hens 2½ gallons of milk and from 19 to 25 pounds of other food a day.

While this is a higher record than either of the others, the sour milk is so much cheaper and easier to get on most farms.

At 20 cents a dozen, the eggs from the hens fed sour milk brought \$29.71 and those from the hens fed beef scrap, \$30.03. The difference wouldn't begin to pay for the extra cost and trouble of beef scrap.

The big thing to remember is that the hens fed no animal food brought little more than half as much egg money. Theory and experience both say "Feed the laying hen sour milk as part of her ration."

Bones Are Good Investment.

A good investment is 100 pounds of bones bought at the market in town. They sell for a cent or a cent and a half a pound. They can be chopped so that the hens can get hold of the pieces, and they will do the rest. Blood meal could be fed in small quantities to satisfy the chicken appetite.

Shipping Live Poultry.

When shipping live poultry to market, be sure it is not crowded in the coops, for stock that suffers en route will lose considerable weight.

WINTER QUARTERS FOR HENS

Make Sure Houses Are Free From Vermin and Disease Germs by Thorough Cleaning and Spraying.

Are you sure the winter quarters of the layers and breeders are free from lice and disease germs? Better make doubly sure by cleaning all manure, rubbish, dust, and litter out of the houses, then spray the walls, ceiling, floor, roosts and nest boxes with whitewash made thin and strained so that it will spray readily. This formula (government recipe) is one of the best:

1. Sixty-two pounds (one bushel) quicklime, slake with 12 gallons hot water.

2. Two pounds common table salt, pound sulphate of zinc dissolved in 2 gallons of boiling water.

Two gallons skimmed milk.

2 into 1, then add the milk (3), and mix thoroughly.

Three gallons of whitewash made thin with water, and a little carbolic acid.

Every crack and crevice should be

the litter, or as a change from the others, it will of course not be necessary to feed so much of the expensive grains.

The small potatoes and the potato parings and trimmings from other vegetables used in the house can be boiled, salted and peppered, as for the table, and a little bran and cornmeal mixed with them, just enough to take up the surplus moisture, so that the mixture will not be sloppy. This makes a good, and also a very inexpensive mash feed. With it may be mixed the meat scraps.

Beef bones and scraps should be run through a bone cutter, or be chopped up by hand into small pieces, before giving to the hens.

Skin milk costs really nothing on the farms, and if the hens have all of it they will drink, they will not eat so much other food.

If these cheap feeds are handled right, it will leave only the last feed at night to be of the high-price grains, and if well fed during the day's on these other things, they will not eat so much of it then.

They should have a good feed of grain, mostly corn for their supper, in order to keep them healthy and supply bodily heat during the cold weather.

By following these suggestions, the hens can be almost entirely kept on the waste products of the farm, and what is received for the eggs will be nearly all profit.

If properly housed and given plenty of warm water to drink, they will lay well on this bill of fare, and we can rejoice over a good supply of eggs when winter is here and the price goes soaring.

WAY OF SPREADING DISEASE

Dirty Water Pan Is Surest Way of Creating Trouble Among Members of Any Flock.

How often do you clean up the water pans in your henhouses? You ought to clean them every day. For a dirty water pan is the surest way of spreading disease throughout your flock.

The best way of handling water in the poultry house is to keep it in a cheap, flat washbasin that can be easily cleaned and refilled. It doesn't pay to bother with patent water tanks. You will have to fill them just as often as the basins, and they are harder to clean up.

Place the open basin on a box some eight or ten inches high and perhaps eighteen inches square, and make a runway for it. This keeps it from filling up with dirt and straw from the floor, and the hens do not climb into it in drinking.

Then put the box and basin in a sunny corner of the house away from the roosts and nests, so that no dirt can fall into it from above.

Clean it and refill it with clean, fresh water every day and you will have put the disease germs to flight indefinitely.—Wisconsin Station.

SHIP EGGS LONG DISTANCES

Good Results Can Be Secured by Using Excelsior for Packing—Jolting Causes Trouble.

If hatching eggs are carefully packed in a basket with a good cushion of excelsior in the bottom, they will carry great distances and give good results. It must not be expected, however, that they will give as large a percentage of hatch as might be the case nearer home.

It is the jolting eggs are apt to get by transportation by rail, that is likely to taken a strong germ or kill a weak one. For that reason they should be well packed in excelsior. Excelsior is to be preferred to any other material, as it is of a springy nature; and baskets are better than boxes, for the reason that being more convenient to handle, railroad employees are naturally more careful with them.

Protection for Eggs.

When taking eggs to market they should be protected from the sun's rays.

Incidentally, the poultry house will be lighter and more cheerful for the biddies.

The house should be allowed to dry out for several days before the fowls are allowed to occupy it.

Make Friends With Hens.

If care is used around the hens they soon become very quiet in your presence and will not be frightened if you remove eggs from under them. The farmer who can make his hens strut around and talk to him like personal friends, has no trouble with what might be termed a wild flock.

Green Feed Needed.

Poultry need green feed in winter. Mangels, turnips and cabbages are good. Alfalfa or clover cut early and cured green and lawn clippings are excellent. Some of these should be fed every day.

Plenty of Room.

The poultry house should be roomy enough to be used as a playroom during stormy weather.

Feed and water.

DO YOU NEED REMEDY?

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is recommended for everything that troubles the kidneys, liver or bladder. It has been found just what Swamp-Root makes the difference between a cure and a failure. It is a natural, healing, herbal compound, and its curative value in thousands of distressing cases according to the following testimony:

All druggists in 50c and 10c bottles. You may have a sample of this always reliable preparation free. Send a 3-cent stamp to Dr. Kilmer & Co., 107 N. Y. and enclose ten cents for this paper.—Adv.

The kitchen is about the last place on earth the modern girl enters to kill time.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Comfortable

OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

No ALUM—No PHOSPHATE

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

MARY'S CHRISTMAS VISION

carry on his small shoulders the burdens of a big man, and now alas! worst of all, lying helpless, a care and an expense instead of the big help he once was.

Mary approached his couch and took the sick boy's wasted hand in her own, smilingly speaking to him a few words of cheer and comfort.

"Billy was a canary to sing to him", innocently piped Mary, their little sister. "Mary you mustn't talk that way", spoke the embarrassed mother rebukingly.

Billy had spent a few weeks in the country one summer and heard the robins and the thrushes making the woods melodious, and had then and there so fallen in love with their music that he vowed he would some day get the family a canary.

"And Jack shall have his canary, my little namesake," added the visitor as she took the old chair the mother with some embarrassment offered her.

"Now tell me about yourselves. I am sure you don't deserve to be so poor". On this sympathetic prompting, Mrs. Manning told the story of her husband's death, and how finally through sickness and losses they had been brought to their present hard state—hers indeed, one of "the short and simple annals of the poor".

But we were doing fairly well, "She continued with courageous optimism" until our oldest boy Billy was hurt. It has been rather hard for us since then. But I know God will care for us somehow."

Mary's soft heart was touched, her eyes grew moist, and there was a suggestion of tears in her voice as she replied "Don't worry, Mrs. Manning. The Lord will indeed relieve the fatherless and the widow." Then with a kind farewell to Billy and the rest, the young girl left the room and entering her coupe was soon once more, in her own sumptuous home whose magnificence and beauty seemed more glorious than ever before by contrast with the squalor and ugly poverty of the scene she had just left.

"O mother!" exclaimed Billy the next morning after Mary Burleigh's visit. "I dreamed I saw the Star of Bethlehem last night, you know the Star the Three Wise Men followed till it brought them to the little Christ Child. Come here where it rests dark again, and put your head by mine, and you will see it too". The half alarmed mother thought her boy was delicious till she came to his bedside and looked into his smiling face.

So when the night was come she did as he said, and sure enough, a star's bright beam gleamed through a rent in the broken roof straight into her own eye, and she understood how the sick boy in his sleep out of the magic elements of Mary's visit and the Bible story he had read of the Magi's starry quest for the Christ, had woven in his brain one of those fantastic dream-fabrics so unreal in fact and yet even on waking so strangely real.

Christmas Morn! Into Billy's miserable garret was streaming the bright sunlight with as much gold in its rays as any that fell that day upon the finest carpeted floor in all the big city, and it seemed to give the wretched left with all its mean poverty into something beautiful as though the sunshine some how typified the higher spiritual riches of God's love which like his free sunshine is for all his creatures whether dwelling in cabins or in palaces.

It was truly a scene like dreamland that greeted Billy's eyes when he awoke. Right in front of his bed stood a lovely Christmas tree reaching clean to the rafters, and loaded with every holiday thing any child could wish. For little Mary, a beautifully dressed doll such as she never dreamed would be hers; for sister Katy, lots of nice things too; and for Jack, treasures that nearly turned his head, while hanging near his bed, Billy's amazed eyes beheld a pretty bird cage with bars as yellow as gold, and inside a sweet, feathered songster which at that moment began a concert, as if in glad token of the happy day, that made Billy rub his eyes to assure himself that he was not dreaming or

seeing a vision.

Nor was the good mother forgotten, for pendant from one of the green boughs was a new pocketbook with more crisp bank notes in it than she had seen for many a long day. Billy's dream was not all dream, for indeed some gift giver had been there paying the same adoration of gold and frankincense to the Christ as did those early givers who laid their offerings at the tiny baby feet.

Our readers can imagine the "Merry Christmas" that made a never-to-be-forgotten day in this poor garret. But let us just four weeks later have a glimpse of them in their new home, a neatly furnished cottage, on the outskirts of the city, where thanks to medical care, pure air, and better food, Billy was getting well after a skillful surgeon had performed on him one of those modern miracles that almost rival the healing touch of the Great Physician Himself. The tired mother looked 10 years younger, and Kitty and little Mary appeared like different children, attired in their tasteful dresses, while Jack, neat knickerbockers replacing his shabby suit, was as gay as the canary whose song filled the house with music all the lustier as though he smelled the woods not far away.

It was New Year's evening. Mary, weary from paying a long list of calls had gone into her dimly lighted parlor and sinking into her favorite easy chair had fallen asleep. As she lay there it seemed to her as though at one instant she saw the adoring Magi kneeling before the Christ Child present as though the vision changed, and she beheld the Christ Child grown to manhood, a tall figure with a gentle face, clothed though with a quiet dignity that was not of earth. Then she thought the Angelic Presence addressed her: "Daughter thou wouldst visit the home of the Christ across the sea? Wouldst see Him thou lovest so? Behold thou hast seen Him in little Billy the sick lad to whom in pity thou didst minister. Thou hast indeed unwittingly trodden in the very footsteps of the Christ."

Mary awoke with a start, at first with something like fear, then remembering the loving words she dreamed the Christ had spoken to her, a great joy filled her soul and she knew that like Sir Launfal she too had found her Holy Grail, and seen the Christ.

1915 DECEMBER 1915

The Iron
STEAMER CLIOWILL LEAVE
Odessa for PhiladelphiaAND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.

AS PER TIME TABLE

ODessa		
Thursday, 22d,	3:30 p.m.	
Monday, 26th,	6:30 p.m.	
Thursday, 9th,	11:00 a.m.	
Monday, 13th,	1:00 p.m.	
Thursday, 16th,	4:00 p.m.	
Monday, 20th,	6:00 p.m.	
Thursday, 23d,	11:00 a.m.	
Monday, 27th,	12:30 p.m.	
Thursday, 30th,	2:00 p.m.	

PHILADELPHIA

Friday, 3d,	1:00 p.m.
Tuesday, 7th,	5:00 p.m.
Friday, 10th,	5:00 p.m.
Tuesday, 14th,	11:30 p.m.
Friday, 17th,	1:00 p.m.
Tuesday, 21st,	4:00 p.m.
Friday, 24th,	6:00 p.m.
Tuesday, 28th,	11:00 a.m.
Friday, 31st,	12:30 p.m.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to Freight, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager

Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. ROSS, Proprietor

The Transcript, \$1.00

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK
OF ODESSA

December 22d, 1915.

The Directors of this Bank, desiring to record their deep appreciation of the high character and wide experience in the banking business of our late Director Mr. Joseph L. Gibson have unanimously adopted the following minutes:

The sudden death of Mr. Gibson has brought sorrow to the hearts of all his many friends and to every one who knew him, both as a Bank officer and prominent citizen of Odessa and vicinity. He was Cashier of this Bank for over forty-four years and a Director for four years, thus being closely identified with its career for nearly half a century. He took an active interest in everything that would promote the advancement and well-being of our community, and won the esteem of every one with whom he was in any way connected.

This Board mourns his loss, and tenderly extends the sympathy of each of its members to his children and relatives who survive him.

Resolved, That a copy of this minute be sent to Mr. Gibson's family and the Middletown Newspapers.

CLARENCE E. POOL, Secretary.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

FOR SALE—Wagons and Dearborns.
J. C. GREEN.FOR SALE—Fresh and Salt Fish at all times.
W. C. JONES.FOR SALE—The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal.
W. C. JONES.Dr. Warren S. P. Combs, Dentist.
Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

J. H. Emerson agent for the Model T Evans Combination Vacuum Sweeper.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

After October first the hours for the Middletown Public Library will be: Tuesday, 3:30 to 5 P. M.; Friday, 7 to 8:30 P. M.; Saturday, 3 to 5 P. M. The Library will be open on Tuesday evenings for school children exclusively.

Public Sale

The undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at Public Sale on the Eugene Buckner Farm, on the road leading from Main road to Port Penn road, on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, '16

At 11 o'clock A. M., the following described Personal Property

11 HEAD OF Horses & Colts

Four of them good work horses, 7 of them fine colts, from 9 months to 2 years old.

11 HEAD OF Cattle

Consisting of 6 good milk cows, graded stock and 5 Heifers. These cows are as good milkers as any man has.

Farming Implements

1 farm wagon, 1 sulky cultivator, hand cultivator, Jno. Deere gang plow, 1 Ward plow, market wagon, corn knives, shovels, forks, etc., 2 yoke wagons, 2 spindle buggies, 3 sets wagon harness, 4 sets plow harness, bridles, collars, 2 sets carriage harness, 100 tomato baskets, 6 creamery cans, 1 three-horse tree, 1 four-horse tree, and lot of one-horse trees, one bushel basket.

CHICKENS.—75 hens mixed Plymouth Rock and Leghorns, lot of chicken coops.

HOGS.—3 fat hogs, weigh about 250 pounds apiece; 2 brood sows, with pig, farrow, about last of January; 17 shoats, weigh about 100 lbs. apiece.

HAY.—About 2 tons of good Timothy hay. 8 tons of meadow hay.

1-2 interest of 28 acres of Wheat in the ground.

Terms of Sale

All sums of \$20 and under, the cash will be required; over that amount a credit of 10 months will be given, purchaser giving bankable note with approved endorser. Interest added from date of sale. No goods to be removed until the above conditions are complied with.

OTWELL & OTTIS CAREY.

Geo. E. DAVIS, Auctioneer.

WM. G. JANVIER, Clerk.

Holiday Greetings

and Happy New Year; Good

Clothes will help you enjoy the

Holiday Season and they are here in Style, Quality and

Moderate Price.

Holiday Specials

Full Dress Suits, \$15 to \$40

Tuxedo Suits, \$15 to \$35

Full Dress Vests, \$2.50 to \$8

Dress Overcoats, \$15 to \$50

Fur-lined Coats, \$25 to \$100

Silk Hats, \$5 to \$10

Dress Shirts, \$3.50 to \$0.50

Dress Shirts, \$1 to \$5

Silk Mufflers, \$1 to \$2.50

Winter Specials

Storm Ulsters, \$10 to \$25

Skating Mackinaws, \$4 to \$10

Wool Caps, 50c to \$1.50

Fur Caps, \$1.50 to \$10

Everything else in Healthy

Clothing, Underwear, Hats and Shoes.

Mullin's Home Store

WILMINGTON

NOTICE—ELECTION

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

TOWN

Middletown

PREMATURE SALE

Owing to the mild October and November weather that usually take place about February

Will Begin Wednesday, December 1st, a
Wonderful Sale of Men's and Young Men's
Winter Overcoats and Suits

Every Overcoat brand new, up-to-date, the kind that meets every requirement of the young fellows, to whom snappy appearance and good lines are as important as good quality—all the popular styles, single breasted box back, double breasted semi fitting, balmorons, ulster and conservative styles. The young men's styles are quarter lined with silk, the conservative styles are lined through, some with silk others with serge.

\$18.00 Overcoats \$15.00 | \$13.50 Overcoats \$10.00
\$20.00 Overcoats \$15.00 | \$12.50 Overcoats \$10.00

\$10 Youths' Coats, age 10 to 16, \$7.50. \$5.00 Boys' Coats, several lots, age 4 to 14, \$3.50

Men's and Young Men's Suits

Our old standard of quality and workmanship, up-to-date styles. These Suits will please and satisfy the most fastidious young man as he will find the new models with one, two and three button, with patch pockets, with single or double-breasted vests. The conservative man will be delighted with the excellent models we have for him.

\$17.00 Suits, Men's & Young Men's \$15 | \$13.50 Suits, Men's & Young Men \$10
\$18.00 " " " " \$15 | \$12.50 " " " " \$10
\$20.00 " " " " \$15 | \$12.50 " " " " \$10

Special Attractions in Boys' Suits

\$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00 and \$7.50

Sweater Coats at \$5.00

Shaker knit shawl collars, knitted in pockets, knit to fit all in one piece.

MAROON, BLUE, BROWN, OLIVE,

MIXED AND GREEN

Same Styles in \$4, \$3 and \$2 Sweaters

Our 50 Cent Special Beats Them All

Winter Underwear

Men's and Boys', any kind you wish for. Some special 50c Fleece we are selling at 35c.

Natural Wool at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

per garment.

Extra Derby, 50c kind 38c per garment.

Natural Derby at \$1.00 and \$1.50 per garment.



SHOES

We make a specialty of pleasing every customer perfectly.

Only the most reliable brands of Shoes are carried and care is taken that every shoe is fitted properly.

WALK OVER Shoes \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. W. L. DOUGLASS Shoes \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00. BOYS' SHOES \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00.

WINTER EVERY-DAY SHOES—We make a specialty of good, solid, every-day shoes, originally made of pure leather with all leather insoles and counters at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

EDWARD G. WALLS, Smyrna, Delaware

ONE PRICE TO ALL

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF

a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the

Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle

county, Delaware, on

THURSDAY,

THE 30TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1915

At 10 o'clock a. m., the following described Real Estate viz:

All that certain lot or piece of land, with the buildings, thereon erected, situated in Christiana hundred, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING on the northerly side of the Turnpike Road, leading from

Wilmington to Lancaster, (being an old corner for land formerly of Peter Brynburg, and also a corner for land now of James Webb); thence north, thirty degrees east twenty-five perches to a corner; thence north fifty-eight degrees

west sixteen perches to another corner; thence south twenty-nine and a half degrees west twenty-five perches and six feet to the side of the Turnpike Road, aforesaid, thence along the said Turnpike Road south fifty-eight degrees east

fifteen perches and thirteen and a half feet to the place of beginning, containing within said bounds, two acres, and a half of land be the same more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Margaret R. Johnson, late Administratrix of Abner Lebane, deceased, and James Lebane, and Mary A. Kavanaugh (formerly Mary Lebane), surviving mortgagors and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Dec. 1, 1915.

ESTATE OF MARGARET R. JOHNSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Margaret R. Johnson, late of Blackbird Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Harry S. Wood-keeper on the 23rd day of November A. D. 1915, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly proved to the said Administrator on or before the 23rd day of November A. D. 1916, or abide by the law in this behalf. Address Mr. H. S. Wood-keeper at Law, Middletown, Del.

HARRY S. WOODKEEPER, Administrator.

NOTICE—ELECTION

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN.

Middletown, Del., Dec. 8th, 1915.

The Annual Election for ten Directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House, on Saturday, January 3d, 1916, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock noon.

ROBERT DOUGLAS, Cashier.

NOTICE—ELECTION

THE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL., DEC. 5th, 1915.

The meeting of the Board of Directors of the Bank will be held on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7th, 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M.

JAMES J. ROSS, President.

WM. D. JESTER, Treasurer.

INCORPORATED 1860

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

Dover, Del.

Insure Property Against FIRE

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN

Not Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividend

\$500.00

Present Membership Over 1,000

\$11,000,000.00

Our Christmas
Specials :: ::

W HILE extending to our esteemed patrons all the compliments of the season, we also wish to help them realize that "Merry Xmas" and that "Happy New Year" by telling them where they can get the choicest Groceries, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Candies, Nuts, Fruits, Etc.

Just look at our delicious Xmas Menu—

Pure Candies, from 13c to 60c lb.; Schrott's "Blue Banner" Chocolate Mixtures, Lorraine Chocolates, Croft & Allen Mixtures, from 12c to 35c, all high grade Candies. Nuts—Brazil, Pecans, paper-shell Almonds, English Walnuts, Etc. The largest lot of choice Fruits we ever carried, sweet Florida and California Oranges, 15c to 35c dozen; Apples, finest sorts; Turkey and Malaga Grapes, Bananas, large and fancy Malaga Raisins, Dates, Figs, Conserved Fruits, Canned Pine Apples, White Cherries, Libbey's fine Peaches and Cherries, with heavy syrups; fancy Biscuits and Fruit Cakes, "National" and "Sunshine." Here's something for our Little Girls: A pretty Paper Doll packed in every 5c carton of Takoma Biscuits and beautiful dresses in other Sunshine packages.

POULTRY—dressed or live, Turkeys, Ducks, Etc., and the finest flavored, biggest Cranberries ever seen in Middletown. Scrapple and Sausage made by our best country makers.

XMAS PRESENTS—Fine selection of fancy Suspenders, Neckties, Initial Handkerchiefs and a full assortment of Colgate's Toilet Articles. Also see our Special Cut Glass Vases, Water Bottles, with thin Glasses for covers, Sherbet and tall Glasses—all thin, elegantly chased glassware.

M. Banning & Son, 107 W. Main St.

"Pure Food Store"

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

JAMES J. ROSS, President.

WM. D. JESTER, Treasurer.

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Dover,